You're Mine

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You're Mine

by thegirlwiththeninjaturtletattoos

Summary

"Don't touch yourself tonight. You're mine."

Obey Leo's orders or face the consequences.

written with bayverse in mind, but can apply to any iteration of Leo (rise Leo vibes for sure)
Leo is in his 30s

Chapter 1: Part 1

"Don't touch yourself tonight. You're mine."

You remembered how Leonardo had said those words on the phone last night before he left for patrol, and savored on how wet they had made you. His voice had been gravelly and firm, and dripping with lust. Despite the desire and fire in your veins, you had obeyed him. You did anything you could today to distract yourself before he came over later; vacuumed, re-organized your bookshelves, literally anything that could keep your hands away from your own heated core. Leo was very strict about his rules being followed, and you knew better than to disobey the leader in blue. Even though his voice alone could draw such a deep, gnawing desire from you that it made your head fuzzy with want. And when he spoke like that?

Fuck.

You wanted to be good for Leo, even if it killed you. And boy, was he trying to kill you.

By the time the sun finally went down you were a twitchy mess. After you did your makeup and put on the new lingerie set you had bought, you checked your phone to see if he was on his way over yet.

Still nothing.

You were waiting patiently at the counter in your kitchen, sitting at a bar stool and idly scrolling through your phone, trying to keep yourself distracted. The minutes passed, and as night crept fully into your apartment, you realized that Leo was definitely toying with you.

Huffing with exasperation, you put your phone down and strode through your dark apartment over to the window, looking out over the city. New York was beautiful at night, and the darkness of your windows gave you the freedom to stand there so exposed, doubting anyone would notice.

Plus, you kind of liked the idea.

Pressing your legs together, you whined, thinking about Leo's dark promise again. He had given you an order...but if he wasn't showing up tonight, then would he really know?

Slinking a hand down, you lightly ran a finger over your center through the lingerie, your breath hitching at the contact. A soft moan escaped, and you braced your other hand on the windowpane.

He needs to hurry the hell up, you thought.

Suddenly, you heard his deep voice behind you, thick with mocking disapproval.

"Well now, what do we have here? Hmm, Kitten?"

One of his hands grabbed your arm that had been stroking yourself, and the other gripped onto your hair, pulling back just enough so you could see him over your shoulder. You couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Leo practically purred behind you, satisfied to have caught you misbehaving. You swallowed, trying to regain your composure. He had scared the hell out of you, and now had you completely at his mercy.

"I'm sorry, Sir. Please forgive me."

Your breath hitched in anticipation as his grip on your hair tightened. Then, you feel his hand connect with your ass with a sharp smack, sending chills up your spine and ripping a whimper from you. He leans in behind your ear, speaking low.

"Oh, no. You'll have to pay for disobeying a direct order like that, Kitten. You know the rules."

Chapter 2: Part 2

Chapter Summary

> Smut ahoy!
> this is baby's first real smut, so hopefully it's ok! sry if it's not lol but I hope y'all like it!
> I had fun writing it heheh

Oh, no. You'll have to pay for disobeying a direct order like that, Kitten. You know the rules."

Leo pulled your head to the side, exposing the skin at your neck. With a smirk, he bit and licked a slow, agonizing trail from your collarbone to your ear, pulling another whine from your throat as he left hickey after hickey on your tender flesh. You could feel the heat pooling in your abdomen, desperate for his touch and growing every second.

Leo could smell your arousal grow stronger as he continued his torment, and as he dragged his tongue over the shell of your ear, he let out a low chuckle.

“So... what do you think your punishment should be, darling?”

You were so horny you couldn’t think straight. He had driven you to the brink of madness, and the only thing that was keeping you secured to Earth was the slight feeling of cold from the windowpane in front of you. You searched for an answer, but your mind was blank.

He gave a light tug on your hair and spoke in your ear again, his voice growing husky with his own desire.

“I’m waiting.”

You bit your lip, biting back a moan that threatened to betray just how wet he was making you. The slick in your panties was threatening to overflow, your clit throbbing with how desperate you were becoming.

“I-ahh..Le-I..”

You had tried to answer him, but as soon as you spoke Leo bit into your neck again, licking and sucking at the skin so deeply that your eyes closed and the moan you had been holding back escaped.

Releasing your neck, Leo looked down at his work and grinned. The hickey you’d have later was definitely punishment enough for having started without him tonight, but for now he’d keep that little secret to himself.

“Sorry, Kitten. I didn’t quite understand you. Care to try again?”

You shook your head no.

“All right, then. Are you going to behave now?”

You nodded.

“Use your words, baby.”

“Yes, Sir.”

“Good girl.”

Leo released your hair and arm, but did not let you move from the window. He remained behind you, hands running over your body and admiring the meal before him. He ran a finger under a bra strap and snapped it against your skin.

“Did you buy this for me?”

“Oh, uh, yeah. I thought you might like it, with the lace and all.”

He smirked.

“Oh, I do.”

Leo gripped the fabric of your panties and ripped them completely in half, tearing the lace off of your frame.

You yelped in surprise, heart racing but excited. He chuckled to himself and tossed the shredded underwear aside, and then turned back to you. There was a dark look to his eyes as he spoke.

“Hands on the window.”

The glass was cold to the touch compared to how hot your skin was. It felt good, but made you incredibly aware that you were very much exposed to the streets of New York should anyone happen to look up.

Leo undid your bra and let it fall to the floor, your nipples immediately hard as the cold from the night seeped through the glass. He ran his hands over your ass, squeezing and grunting low with approval as your taut flesh molded against his hands.

“Since you were so eager to put on a show earlier, how about I take over and help you out?”

He reached around your front and dragged a savoringly slow graze over your core. You could feel Leo's body tense behind you, and a low, appreciative growl escaped his lips.

"Fuck, Kitten. You're so wet."

He gently eased a finger past your folds, circling over your clit. With his other hand he gripped your breast, squeezing and rolling your tender nipple. You whined and arched against

him, so incredibly sensitive to every sensation he gave you.

His breath was hot against your ear as he whispered, "You like putting on a show, baby?"

You could only moan in response, the intensity of his touch rendering you speechless. His fingers moved with deliberate, teasing strokes, building the tension within you. He kissed down your neck, his lips trailing fire as they went, while his hand on your breast continued its torturous play. Every movement, every touch, sent waves of pleasure coursing through you, making you crave more of his relentless attention.

Leo swept his thick finger over your clit again and plunged it deep inside your center as you let out a strangled cry, the pleasure incredible and overwhelming. You felt the familiar stretch around him as he withdrew and entered you again, pushing two fingers inside your aching core. Another filthy moan escaped you as you struggled to stay standing, lust fogging your brain. The wetness from your core gushed over his fingers as he fucked you with his hand, adding to the incredible sensations of his palm grinding against your clit. As he deliciously ground into you, Leo started talking into your ear.

"You're such a dirty little slut, aren't you? So wet, you thinking about what'd I'd do when I came home and found you?"

He twisted your nipple between his fingers when you didn't respond immediately, ripping another pained mewl from you.

"Y-yyes, ssi-ir."

"It was hot, watching you from across the street. But I couldn't believe how disobedient my little Kitten was, she couldn't even wait a few minutes."

He audibly tsk'd, and pulled his hand away from your dripping pussy. You felt him shift to the side as he lifted his fingers to your mouth, your slick glistening on his skin in the glow from the city lights outside. Knowing what he wanted, you opened your mouth reflexively and took his fingers as deep as you could, swiping them clean with your tongue. Leo's eyes were dark with want as he watched you.

"Touch yourself."

As you continued to suck on his fingers your hand trailed down to your core, your own fingers sweeping needy glides over your bud. The aching hunger began to build again, your clit throbbing with each pass of contact. Leonardo let out a low churr as you sucked on him, gagging against his knuckles. There was a wicked look to his smirk as he watched you choke on his hand.

He took his hand from your mouth and shifted behind you again. You moved your hand from your clit to return it to the window, but he growled in your ear.

"Did I tell you to stop?"

"I'm sorry, sir."

You continued teasing yourself, but as the ache grew it was harder to focus; Leo would not be happy if you came without permission. Looking out the window, you tried to distract yourself with the city skyline as you slowly drew closer. You were so focused, you almost missed the sound of Leo's pants hitting the floor.

"Oh, you're gunna be, Kitten."

Leo grabbed your hips and thrusted deeply into you, ripping a guttural wail from your throat. His hips pounded into you at a brutal pace, fully sheathing himself to the hilt with each stroke. His thick cock stretched you so tight it was almost painful, but it felt so fucking good.

Your hand still swirled against your nub, the arousal and pleasure coming in waves and threating to crash over you. As if he could read your mind, Leo grunted between slaps of flesh against plastron.

"Don't cum- until I tell you to."

You were so fucked-out, all you could do to respond was moan in ecstasy.

"Mmm-ahh-yy-"

Whap.

Leo smacked your ass again, this time hard enough to leave a nice, three-fingered red mark. You keened again, feeling more slick gush around his cock as he continued to ravage you.

"What was that?"

"Yy-yee-ess..ss-irr-"

"Say my name."

He shifted his hips slightly and thrust into you again, this angle somehow even deeper than before. Your head fell against the glass with a scream, your body practically pressed onto the cold pane for anyone to see. You didn't care, all you could think of was Leo. Leo Leo.

"Yy-es Leo," you choked out.

He picked up his pace, pounding into you harder and harder.

"Say it again, baby. I want to hear you beg."

You wailed against the glass, every thrust from Leo causing your sex to vibrate with pleasure. You were seeing stars. If he didn't let you cum soon, you were going to pass out.

Focus.

Your cries were wanton and hoarse as you summoned all the remaining braincells you had left to obey his request.

"Fu-ck yes, Leonardo. Pl-ease baby, plea-se fuck me-e. I n-need you, Leo."

His grip on your hips tightened, and you could feel his thighs start to shake against yours. As he came, you felt his white hot pulse shoot through your body, thrumming and buzzing in your veins. Still thrusting, he spoke through gritted teeth.

"Come for me."

Your release was intense as you finally let yourself go, the feeling of his cum dripping down your hand as you swirled over your clit sending you over the edge. Your vision started to blur as the pleasure enveloped you, your moans needy and languid. Leo continued to fuck into you, groaning into your shoulder as you clenched around him. You were both shuddering with pleasure, muscles shaking from exhaustion.

As you came down from your highs, he stopped his movements and pulled you both from the window. He laid down on the couch, draping you over his plastron. Leo lovingly moved your hair from your face as you looked at him. You smiled.

"What?"

"Nothing," he smiled back. His eyes were full of adoration and something else in the light, but it was too dark to tell. "I was just thinking that I should catch you misbehaving more often."

You both laughed, settling in to snuggle for a little while longer...or at least until you could walk again.

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